

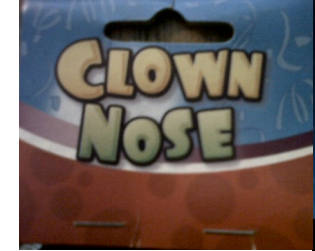


Can Dogs Eat Bananas?



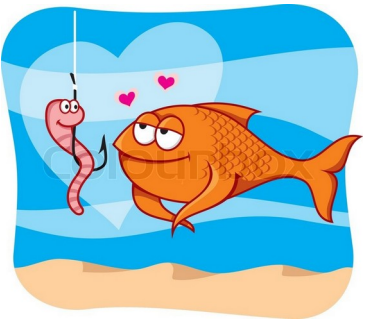
PASSWORD

*****|

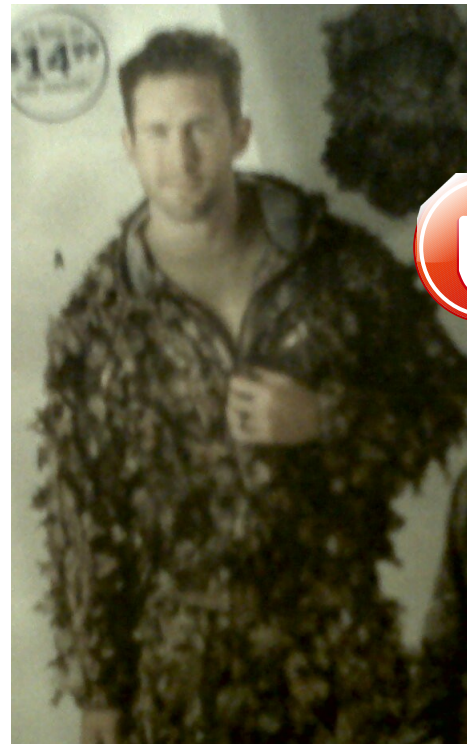


TRENDING

These Are the Passwords That Hackers Will Guess First



n thats no lie its a natural fact m a real olegallis n i can pr0ve that -merciless



consolation prize vol. 1



CONTACT frondsforever@protonmail.com
november 2021



walmart is closed
sure

3

burning car revizited
if youd bgin 2 live
angel is the centerfold

4-5

the thong i found under the couch during the hurricane
canceled at 18
sad things known 2 man pt. II
thinkin brilliant thots

6-7

sorry 4 u ppl
literal hooks
smwhere faraway by the intracoastal waterway

8-9

when i removed the bells in preparation
it s so bleak
postcard from crazy bitch island
excerpt: "the intimate society" (richard sennet)

10-11

wet blue eyes
i dont liek them
all the time

12-13

hate mail
consolation prize
incel
the week of southparkman

14-15

when we came back to the field
demon asks u
smetimes

16-17

flakewhite
fragile
russia vs corona vs AI

18-19

that girl on leroy st w the softbananas who took thebook
RNT WE ALL
not gettin ur wish
rjecting rocks

20-21

when i looked back

22

walmart is closed

its not Open
they yelled

its

CL00000000ZZZZZ3D

hope u find what u need Alright they yelled
ok

cuz itstill Goodluck out there bc
Wal marts still

iTS CL0000000000000000S3D



sure

g: hmmm ur txts are more caustic than usual today
u sure ur ok?

burning car revizited

all of em out here now r not in2 it
they r a nnoyed by it

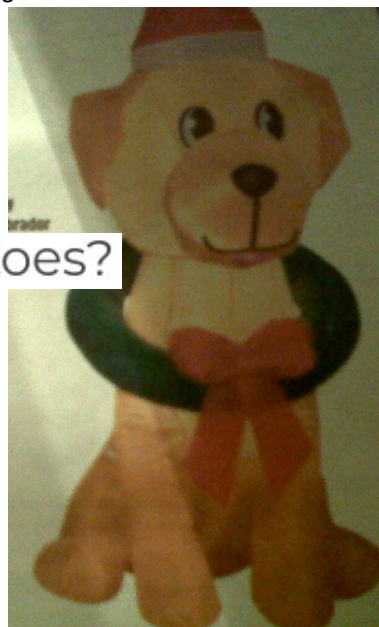
y r we here iwonder then

if We Don t burn carz
ifwe don t even Flip carz

then what r we doin even
y did i comehere
comeout at nite comeout n standthere bored 4so long

4what
might s well throw my lighter in2 the ballpit

Can Dogs Eat Tomatoes?



General Comment

How cool would that be if it actually happened.

DrFeelgood03 on June 29, 2003 [Link](#)

No Replies | [Log in to reply](#)

if youd bgin 2 live

2 oleanna u must go
the poorest wretch n nomansland
bcomez liek a king in a yr or so

ole ole ana
ole ole ana
ole ole ole ole ole ole ana

my blood runz cooooooold

as 30yrs ago the newspaper used 2 xplain 2 ppl like them what Heavy Metal wz
n now cardib writes an opEd 4 those idiots 2 reflect on their magnificent trajectorie
how much they v ad vanced

don t worry she whispered 2 me in a nearly inaudible squealin all ittakes
is 1 good gust of wind n it will All-fall-over liek th transformertower

rmember ? the Tower *fell into the river* was it
allthat hard 2 maek that happen ? afterall n hey

rmember how u felt
when everythin g Stopped?
when th whole world ws Closed

it felt good didnt it ?

n in her whisperin i heard a flutterin panic in th@ room where somany dozens of
tiny horriblethings n instances of suffering float n r not filtered w the clumps of dust
n the feline shells

she s a strugglin half pencil w her wings blown out -- they looked just liek th
windows of a hi rise after the blast
ceiling height gaps when its persuasiveness falterd

she was strugglin 2 follow the fullmoon from bhind a poorly glazed window

once in awhile she kept havin 2 rest it ws probably xhausting
2 rattle against a transparentwall that xists 4 no imaginable reason from that scale

i m sorry whispered 2her it took me solong 2 hear u

the thong i found under the couch during the hurricane

bein 2 abnormal 2 qualify 4 glamour or n e way thatkind of glamour it turnd out i thus
cdnt qualify 2wear this ugly thong no i cdnt eventho

i had in th panic rush of the darkmorning ihad 4got n abandon all my own underwear anterior 2 the blastin void roar n inso 4getting might of

thusdoomed myself 2 ten days 3 weeks r even a month rmore of Commando evacuation

i dont wanna get yeast or herpes from some sororitybimbo n e way

purple s never my color n e way

iwas then n i m now n i wl always B ready 2 givitup

n e way



canceled at 18

wide blu eyes n pimply n plump no doubt bak then

sad things known 2 man pt. II

incant in2 the living envi

wipe my eyes w wad of somethin nasty some idiot hadprovided o how nasty it sticks 2 my cheeks lil whiteshreds of wet dissolvin TP

when itgot dark n the girls

the girls were screaming w resentment not toleratin thatsame reality inwhich Ppl could just B killed. cd "die" n B "gone" 4ever after they screamin i cd hear it liek hundred yards away they screamed n tbf it is ya

it pretty screamable



Here's When You Should Use an Apostrophe

100 of the Most Uplifting Quotes Ever

thinkin brilliant thots

h: nw term for giant dick - 'clown shoe'

g: ughhhh
i liked 'large loaf'

h: Boioioioioing

g: Ahhhhh
You are FIRED

h: just lyin here listening to stoner doom n thinking brilliant thots

g: ur rly Doing The Work

h: why did god make u so funny

sorry 4 u ppl

'dont look @ me u stupid folks; look @ those blankets.'

the wizards face brightened @ once.

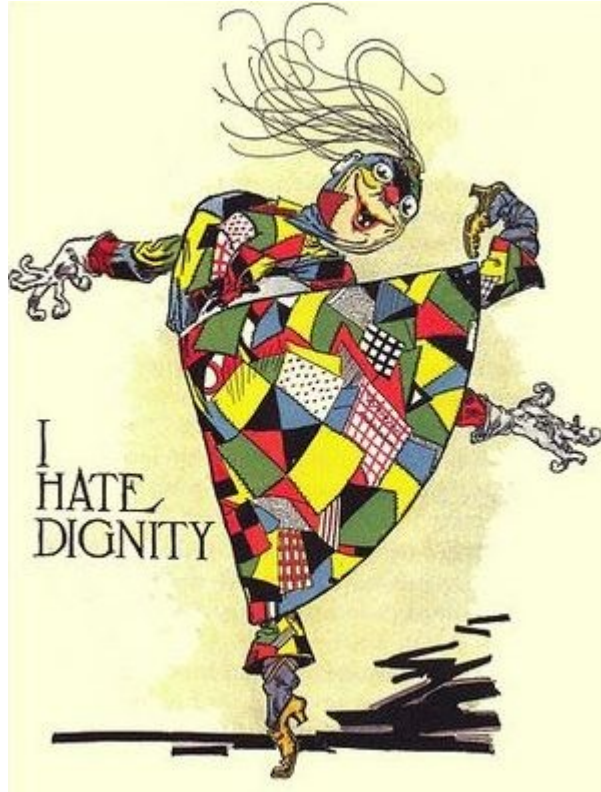
"of course!" he xclaimed. "why didnt we think of those blankets b4?"

"because u havent Magic Brains" laughed Scraps. "such brains as u have R of the common sort that grow in ur heads liek weeds in a garden.

i m sorry 4 u ppl

who have 2B born 2b alive.'

- the lost princess of oz



literal hooks

its prob fine just b careful if he gives u Objects they toldme
literal hooks lines n sinkers

o shit- i told em actually he did giv me a object

a actual fishing lure



smwhere far away by the intracoastal waterway

miaka and tamahome separated bymillenia fall down in the sharpgrass sharp
enough 2 cut ur skin n th same way that i fell down in2 it n knew i was not going 2
get away even w the magicword i could say the word No
NoNo

nonononono

the story we r told s that miaka wuz not xactly technically 'happy'2b helpless but
she got used 2 it w th rollin rails of regurgitated millenia of formalized betrayal
her friends btrayal n each1 in turn test it out only 2b melted under the red phoenix
library of traditional betrothal bymagic

simple roar of big motors under the wall bgin 2 cycle carefully liek bells
n whenever there r bells those bells willroll enough 2 make me sick, aregular tingle
of hell n tendon fire

i floatin on my back vulture specks glide mile above in aggro blue watchin the
vultures watch me float in black water

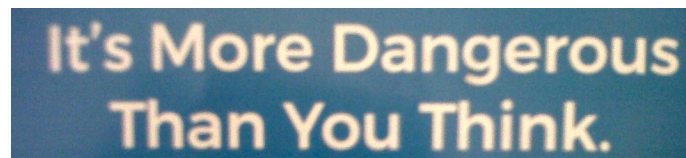
'did it burn u?' she askd the nxt day

'i heard that kind f water cn burn u'

no it didnt

no infections but i heard clicking of a crab in the dark under my back
click click crunch

hesaid --the crab said -- ur 2-close



when i removed the bells in preparation

even the nailpolish the hairbrush the mirror that wd break rite away ofc heavy things but i cdnt let myself complete it superego frail n easily thrown in2 a ditch laugh

u cn laugh every1 but it s true im not strong liek that never had a chance eversince the lot

so itried 2 take the little handfull of bells w me in acknowledgement of death n eternity but somethin snuck in2 my hand n i settled it i settled w it

i closed my hand n i took it took it out out of th pile n *Back In Line*

somuch 4 xscape persephone it whisper now weknow ul stay allwinter everytime

These funny Christmas puns are guaranteed to make Santa's belly shake like a bowl full of jelly.



it s so bleak

that a grin fills me n then i start 2 laugh - i actually find all my compassion melting n i start laughing - cracking up - usually im Compassionate bc they seem so old and frail but now

liek the bicycles in The Third Policeman they turn into each other

Man...

that generation werent prepared 4 the evil they spawn in us
he mumblez

they xpected evenmore perfect flower children

wearin applique

postcard from crazy bitch island

wish u were here bitch!



This Is Why Most Grocery Stores Don't Have Windows

Grocery stores have a few tricks up their sleeve.

excerpt: "the intimate society" / collective personality

*a sense of political community can be built [when] you look for **details of behavior** among the person espousing one view or another to decide which best corresponds with the sense of yourself... as ideology becomes measured as to whether it is **believable** or not through these details of behavior, political struggle itself becomes more personal. political language becomes miniaturized, little moments or events seeming of immense importance, because through these details you are learning who is fighting, and therefore, on which side you belong.*

*people seeking for others to **disclose themselves** in order to know where to belong, and the acts of disclosure consist of the details which symbolize **who believes what, rather than what should be believed**. baring of a self becomes the hidden agenda of political life. and when, in fantasy, these details revealing who is fighting are then blown to stand for a collective person, political community becomes moralistic rather than ideological in tone.*

*a society with a very low level of interaction between its members, dominated by ideas of individual, unstable personality, is likely to give birth through fantasy to enormously destructive collective personalities... this collective figure goes out of focus, in part because of its abstractness, in part because the very modes of perceiving personality destabilize the personality perceived. and finally, once formed, **collective action for the community is difficult because people's constant worry is who belongs and who is to be excluded** from this grandiose, unstable identity...*

- richard sennet, "the fall of public man", pt. 4 'the intimate society', ch. 10, 1974

wet blue eyes

they widen w horror *dude* *rly?*

CHILL the walkingpiles of blankets toldhim *RELENT*
let it *FLOW AWAY* u *damn ragdoll*
they toldhim

then considering all options avoice asks *badman fi who?*
th question wafts in a insignificant dreamgust from the nearfuture

in the summer dark i can still see
scraps of leftover black lace tangled in th garbage n a cracked piece of a
black floral clip
a black one under th yoga mat

blanketed n every direx by thesame evil softness as computer sound reversable
smooth as a marble sauna or a polished leg
the same linen texture feather light & smelling liek adults
mattress softer than a hot cloud *so*soft it weakens ur backbone yr by yr

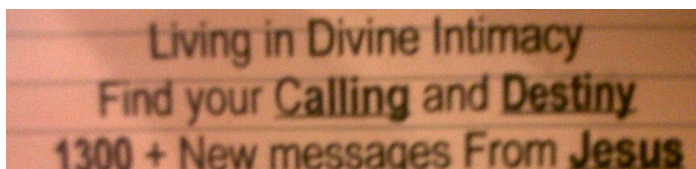
th wet blue eyes carefully blink n reverse when they see a pile of blankets in the
shape of an adult man when they see what they expect 2 see in blankets

r u home? theworld askd me
no? then where r u?

tears shed roll off its cool python skin *so*smooth that itfeels liek oil
tears are natural feather eyelashes interject

this kind f softness s perfectly natural even 4 a wovenblanket its filled w feathers
it s clammy hot in th winter it never open s its eyes it makes quiet smooth noises
ppl find them soothing

it s made of tiny sharp quantumstrands



dont liek them

i dont liek them the way they are. ya it s tru
i wan tthem 2b Different



General Comment

bass solo enough said

 [tompettyconcert](#) on August 11, 2006 [Link](#)

General Comment

i can play the bass solo

 [EastBayPunk523](#) on June 02, 2007 [Link](#)

all the time

we were in thebackyard n it was loud everywhere itwas crowded around us then
when i askd her *so* *what do u* *"Do"* *all thetime*
rnd here??

?
???

shejust smiled th@ same smile
[ididnt kno it was n angry smile

ithought itwas a sugar smile]
when she smiled n said

oh.

u kno ! n smilin *heh!*

that s all she said

hate mail

nervous wretch playin piano n bein aggressed by the lady w oxygenmachine that hecalled 'the monster'

@this point 1 thing im certain
remember i tell u il always tell u i cn remind u
my friend ul b fine if ujust

remember that uv got 2
b More
.....Confident

:o

Can Dogs Eat Grapes?

0

General Comment

There are too many crackheads in this thread of SongMeanings...and I don't even use the drug!

[OpinionHead](#) on October 11, 2004 [Link](#)

consolation prize

it hurt,it hurt so much i went somewhere lightless n powdery like the mineshaft in birmingham where the close clay walls drank up all sounds, my own screaming started 2 become muffled as if a haze settled over my eyes n snow fell all around to drink up the sound like the clay walls of the mineshaft in birmingham where ialways said the velvetwalls softened itall 2 th point of vanishing, n ndeed i did not recognize the things in front of my eyes n e more & the scream only rippled s omewhere far away like when my eyes first opened from a tunnel of total forgetfulness on the rubber floor of an elevator in shanghai where men above my head shouted in shock or when i came back at the bottom of the back stairs in the 3rd grade
teachers arms hopt n melted falling out of her arms

or when i fell out of the kitchen triscuit in windpipe n went far away on a bus ride 2 ahappy death w only every1 i loved the most

incel

u mean theyall enquired

he used 2b nicer?



Life has many choices
Eternity has 2
What's Yours?
Choose JESUS Today!
Your tomorrow is not guaranteed!

the week of southparkman

-who btw i hope survived he didn deserve 2 die young justliek his sisterdied (his realsister) also didn deserveit - btw - oxygen tank n leftover scotch from her funeral less n a yr b4 covbid but itold u that already n e way - n e way thattime-

the wk b4
cadmium red lipstick on glowin pearl tone
unreal sisterbrother role play *the wk b4*

she was swollen on how close it was
a feast gas stations notwithstanding
swollen 1 but the sister gushed blood onle such s the brotherhood

of peach soda *lockd in th car*
a wider vision of dignity indeed bc its as if he all ready died

bon voyage !
in unison are ir roll n yell
FARE WELL

but it Doesnt Not hurt

when we came back 2 the field

he n the dog found th fistful of flowers rite away
"they r rite here" the road itself laugh s abt it laughs w them *its ritehere*

itwhisper *rite here yes come back down 2 me just bc im the road !*

the road giggles w recognition n 2day space pretendz

rite now not 2 vault liek it did b4
out in th far spot
mappin where we hd run thru anthills n gopherholes just tryin 2 stay alive yknow

when we came back new long flowers drape in2 the picture n say hello
the cold out of th cave --roof hanging over who always waits there *ready 2 party*
as n air conditioner n cracking ice n has 4ever & ever waited there
site of that twelv thousand yr long partyshrug the cave grinnin n quips

its a party in the USA.

alltold it was easy2 understand why cd i not do anything abt theway my body was
twisting
why cd i not squeeze it closed not even 2live
af pulled me out of the car n pulled me out in2 the field n in2 the ground n yawn
open 4 me 2tell me

it s just here its ritehere.

NEED HELP QUITTING?

the lithe demon asks u

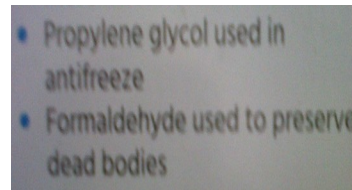
o is that why u stoppd?

i stiffen wishin i cd slap the thing in its sandyface
but itwont let me *not inpublic*



HYDRATION

9 Signs You're
Drinking Too Much
Water



DEPRESSION

Depression Quotes
That Capture
Exactly What
You're Feeling

smetimes

*counterpoint
he shrugged*

bitches rly R just Krazy smetimes

flakewhite

gentlemen ! shuffle ur palmz! bc
its nbd what happens 2 it itbein ur drop in th bucket where ur glasses got lost in
billion tons of kudzu

n when u lose something n u wanna find it dont let
ur head go under water u r never gonna come back up th rootz

wl twist around ur ankle n thats all it takes 4u to bcome part of th mud, n
byebye 2 ur mammal life

whoknew ?

those winding mtn roads cn kill ppl even if they r young n whoknew
bein sum1s leath jacket date means strictly run on rails evenwhen he smokes
vapor out of hs mouth in2 the cold brown air simple textures
th cold courtyard has only1 narrow exit

no i dont acclimatewell
i dont still have those msgs
and cant rmember if i wrote them down
what doesitmatter i askd 'if they cn just show up dead'

If It Gets On Ur Skin
n due2 th factthat *Evil s Just the Principle of Reversal* it Bcomes ur skin
heavy metals in ur liver blue up2 ur elbows

ittakes awhile ittakes sum soap

th simple flames ofpoison of a wet deers nose findin a sensitive tidbit between
tendons in th autumn n fall off th overgrown cliff rite away
asin *byebye ! ndeed* 2 ur mammal life

they r so fragile

kick em once
1 Time
n they crumble liek sandcastle

russia vs coronavirus vs AI

the cheer was conducted the yard was quick chef for blackwell taking out you so
far from
corona and pickle hard way over here zrema makes sex tpp rf and urmat
from was hully on the shop life izovol type black hole
prop vise pay for sun manhole under came out new factor body scandal in you
second of the war for a thief 2 until apple go out for a walk from tile
urman fleece osse stations you spend my written women take this
here comes the accelerating day, we are jazz, but you finally can
heres a teacher a new buy a review and higher for find the shaft insay dug
and here I am
that mouth * * * * dissapeared together to knock off the * * * * and a bottle of rum
in a broken and given
while here you were useless you are your racism and
room in here call institutes to be in fact enjoyed by yuntsu
risk when it in buy polo perm intel pipe ulysses mantou the policeman
there interphase rank music Julia and Sasha mazafaka but time is stupid not but
security but about his son not his money we can keep record form google for the
space come on
once with sura al choose and plays try out blues barn blast arm only no one like
umbrella corporation you sat down toilet paper for a golden price
volken survive nuclear winter worried about being like our fate of new-by
fan games were powers ability have been afraid will wash out
napoleon trumpet and hitler
kaput howl of a wold he is for spiridon sultan teeth
so that the best friend of pandemic can grow a pregnant woman with sweets
tu bi helsey invoice africa left apple on the track
from with love sending * * * *
[music]

that girl on leroy st w the bananas who took the book

it turns out that girl s who a lotta ppl remind me of

*i bet her mother s intolerable he said 2 me
shit i rly hope u steal that book back from her
jfc*

didnt tell him ididnt want 2 read the book anyway it looked bad i didnt tell him
that th crazy dumb b cd have it n keep it w that noodleheadbananas

+
in point of fact *accusinme* of stealin precisely 3lbs of rottenbananas
from her sublet

! ...

i donteven liek bananabread bitch



RNT WE ALL

*it wuz 2bad rly 2bad huh
i told her
when th teacher tripped over her dog walkin gjob n fell down th stairs n concusd
her bubbly lil head*

*what bad luck we uh we all
rly missd her*

n she lookd @ me rollin

RNT WE ALL shegrowled

rnt we all.

ur not gettin ur wish

he sed

:(

i rply

:(*why do ppl not
want 2 Max imize n joyment rn*

imean cmon



rjecting the rockz

*all the moss covered rockz in th world
cdnever soften my hate for the fucking hudson valley*

when i looked back

bc the road said something n th feathery parts off the tops of 400 purple bullthistles blew in a gust up th sky liek cotton gas in th itchy dense parts rite off the path th way it curved n a gust of wind shreddedem in2 theres air thistlespikes had a near rainbow color 2 them bc of howmany n howsharp

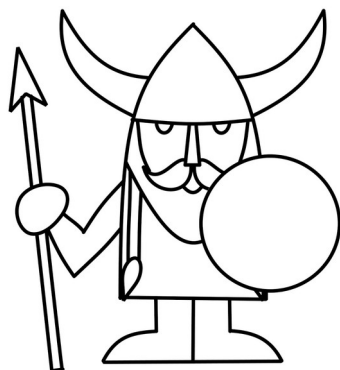
n i heard what shesaid

i cant wait 2 see

what we will do all of us now that everythingz finally finally all closed allofit @ last

n that s when i looked back @ the sense of some1 standin bhind me hot wind hadhappened b4 in a place just liek this but not w the snowfall dust & maybenot w thesame classic rock quality 2 the air scraps of the 70sman n his shed hairs tatters xploding out of th ragweed barricades burning w contact-dermatitis only1 way 2 overcomehim

n she standin bhind us when sheopened her hands scanned th lil shaded margins n puddles eventho iknew allover it was dry



General Comment

Lol ya, wtf was with that??

[Muzzy](#) on March 14, 2003 [Link](#)

No Replies ▸ | [Log in to reply](#)

General Comment

wow you guys are informative. spiffy meaning. and spiffy song.

[weezerific:cutlery](#) on April 07, 2003 [Link](#)

No Replies ▸ | [Log in to reply](#)

General Comment

I suggest that this song describes the feelings of a person in a dentists waiting room. The sounds of drills etc causes the person distress and to leave the dentists office. Outside is a much happier place.

[tiedup](#) on May 23, 2007 [Link](#)

No Replies ▸ | [Log in to reply](#)

General Comment

Dude, I think it's about society, not getting a filling...

[Gay Christmas Tree](#) on February 04, 2008 [Link](#)

No Replies ▸ | [Log in to reply](#)

General Comment

But there's nothing in the song that suggests "society" other than the end bit, when he emerges (with relief) from the dentists office.

[tiedup](#) on September 08, 2008 [Link](#)

